

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
At the end of the year, 3 00

Poet's Corner.



The Heart of Man is Like a Harp.

By JOHN A. CHAPMAN.

The heart of man is like a harp
Of many thousand strings;
Tuned by the skilful hand a tone,
Breathes from it sweet, or low, or sharp,
Or plaintive as a fairy's own,
When broken are its wings.

Oh! many are the notes that ring
From this poor heart of mine;
Sometimes 'tis like a joyous bird,
When at the first warm days of spring,
The fountain of all love is stirred,
Moved by a hand divine.

But then again sad tones of woe
Come from each trembling string;
Sad as the love was sad, now,
When the tears unbind the start
From her heart withering.

Deal gently with this wondrous harp—
Break on in soft and low,
Let every trembling note be free,
Whether of sweet or low, or sharp,
That even the saddest tones may be
A melody in woe.

Select Tales.

[From the New York Picayune.]

Recollections of my Youth.

THE FOURTH OF JULY RIDE.

BY BILLY BLOSSOM.

I shall never forget with what pride and pomposity I drove up to the door of the charming Phoebe Durlang, on the morning of the Fourth of July, 18—. The ride on the Fourth had been the all absorbing topic for the two weeks previously, and when the ever glorious day arrived, the sun shone down with a most malignant heat, that seemed to burn deep-ther than patriotism.

I arose at an early hour, and donning my new white pants and pumps, salled to the livery stable, and ordered a fast team. It was my first attempt at "riding out with a girl," and the self satisfaction that swelled in my heart can be better imagined than described.

I was not over flush with the currency of the country, (did any one ever see a man that had to make a living in Jersey that was,) and, after paying for the vehicle, I found twelve shillings to be the extent of my purse; but deeming I had sufficient to spend the day and evening with my Duncia, I banished all care from my mind, and dashed up to the door "as proud as Lucifer."

Phoebe was "dressed to death" for the occasion—short sleeves, long mits, red and pink ribbons—and then the white frock, starched stiff as sheet iron, stuck out so graceful, and left such ample room for her "no manner of means" small feet to play in. There she stood as ruddy, and looked as fine, as nature and dry goods could make her.

"Which way shall we go, Phoebe?" I asked, as I seated myself in the buggy beside her, after stowing her away with all the flourish imaginable.

"Any way whar there's ice cream," lovingly answered Phoebe.

"Well! the celebration this year is at Patterson, twenty miles off," said I, "shall we go there, and return by the way of Newark in the afternoon? There's going to be fire works there!"

"Yes, do!" she exclaimed. "Won't that be fine!"

Away we went, and by the time we reached Patterson, we found the "trainin'" all over, and half of the soldiers drunk around the tavern. We felt too lofty to speak of the disappointment at not being in time for the celebration, and with as great a dash as we could possibly cut, we rode up to the "big tavern," and giving the horse to the hostler, I entered the hotel, and loudly ordered dinner. But little time elapsed before the dinner bell sounded for the ordered meal, and with no little "spread" we sat down to partake of it.

"Gosh, how hungry I am!" said Phoebe, as she seized the half of a chicken and other fixins, and piled her plate. I thought I never saw victuals do any body so much good as that dinner did Phoebe. She smacked her lips and declared that ridin' always did "fetch an appetite on her." She expressed some disappointment at not having ice cream for a desert, and refused the pie, saying "she could get enough o' that tu hum." To appease her, I promised to get her loads of it when we should reach Newark. Rash promise!

As soon as dinner was over, I called for the bill and to my utter astonishment I found it to be twelve shillings, every cent I had; but I paid it with much gusto, and called for the "carriage."

My money being gone I began to be annoyed, and how I was to get through the day and evening was a mystery to me. The first inconvenience to get rid of the Hostler. As he came around with the horse from the stable, I stepped up to him and confidently told him I had nothing less than a V, and hoped that he did not

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 26, 1853.

NO. 38.

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion,	75
For each subsequent insertion,	15
For half column 6 months,	215
“ “ 12 months,	14
For whole column 6 months,	18
“ “ 12 months,	28

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

THE QUAKER AND PARSON.—A Quaker, that was a barber, being sued by a parson for tithes, Yea and Nay went to him, and demanded the reason why he troubled him, as he had never had any dealings with him in his whole life.

"Why," said the parson, "it is for tithes."

"For tithes," says the Quaker, "I pr'y thee, friend, upon what account?"

"Why," says the parson, "for preaching in the church."

"Aslan then," replied the Quaker, "I have nothing to pay thee; for I came not there."

"Oh, but you night," says the parson, "for the doors are always open at convenient times; and thereupon said he would be paid, seeing it was due.

Yea and Nay thereupon shook his head, and making several wry faces, departed, and immediately entered his action (it being a corporation town) against the parson for forty shillings. The parson, upon notice of this, came to him, and very hotly demanded why he put such disgrace upon him, and for what he owed him the money?

"Truly, friend," replied the Quaker, "for trimming!"

"For trimming," said the parson, "why, I was never trimmed by you in my life."

"Oh! but thou mightst have come and been trimmed if thou hadst pleased, for my doors are always open at convenient times as well as thine."

ALWAYS HAPPY—ALWAYS CHEERFUL.—"Why this constant, happy flow of spirits?"

"No secret, doctor," replied the mechanic, "I have one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I go home, she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and she is sure to be ready; and she has done many things during the day to please me, and I cannot find it in my heart to speak unkind to anybody."

Well—suppose she don't want to "have it out?" Suppose she is a whole-souled warm hearted woman; not quite perfect any more than your lordship; but a great deal better many women who set up for "models;" and suppose she thinks to herself as she looks at you, *Dear Charley, or Harry, (as the case may be), I did wrong and am very sorry; I'd give every curl o' my foolish head, hadn't I vexed you. My temper is a little on the lightening flash order, but the sky is always clear after it. If you only understood managing me a little better; only knew that I can be coaxed into a league, where I can't be driven a step! Highol! what's to be done? There she sits solemn as a hearse; handsome as Apolo, (though I question if Apolo ever smoked!) Men have no magnanimity about them. I shall have to go all the way to meet him; that will cost my pride something, and I dare say the little ruffian will take advantage of it; never mind, I love him! can't help it! And so she steals gently behind your chair; slides a pair of arms around your convivial neck, and leaves something on your lips far sweeter than that odious cigar. I should like to be in a corner and see if you'd "make no answer to that." I'll wager a bright sixpence I'd bring you out of that fit, if there's any power in love or any wit in woman!"*

FANNY FERN.

New York Dutchman.]

WHAT OLD BONES AND Bits of SKIN MAY BE GOOD FOR.—How to get a penny-worth of beauty out of old bones and bits of skin is a problem which the French gelatine makers have very prettily. Does the reader remember some gorgeous sheets of colored gelatine in the French department of the Great Exhibition? We owed them to the slaughter-houses of Paris. Those establishments are so well organized and conducted, that all the refuse is carefully preserved, to be applied to any purpose for which it may be deemed fitting. Very pure gelatine is made from the waste fragments of skin, bone, tendon, ligature and gelatinous tissue of the animals slaughtered in the Parisian abattoirs, and thin sheets of this gelatine are made to receive very rich and beautiful colors.

As a gelatinous liquid, when melted, it is used in the dressing of woven stuffs, and in the clarification of wine, and as a solid, it is cut into threads for the ornamental uses of confectioner, or made into very thin white and transparent sheets of *paper glace*, for copying drawings, or applied to the making of artificial flowers, or used as a substitute for paper, on which gold printing may be executed. In good sooth, when an ox has given us beef, and our leather, and our tallow, his career of usefulness is by no means ended; we can get a penny out of him as long as there is a scrap of his substance above ground.—*Household Words*.

EXTINGUISHING FIRES.—In some parts of Russia, a superstition exists, that to extinguish fires caused by lightning, milk is most effectual; indeed, the flames having been permitted to spread frequently to the destruction of whole villages, because it was not to be had in sufficient abundance to quench them. In some parts of Germany also, this superstition prevails. Speaking of fires, they have in Moscow a regular establishment for extinguishing fires. It is a large building of three stories, surmounted by an elevated watchtower, with wing of the same height, forming a square within, surrounded by excellent stables, smiths' shops, houses for engines, wagons, &c. As everything is kept in good order, when there is an alarm the whole force starts out and quenches it.

Dobbs says that a man behind time should feed on *ketchup*.

A man who puts aside his religion because he is going into society, resembles a person taking off his shoes because he is about to walk upon thorns.

Drowning the Squirrel.

When I was about six years old, one morning going to school, a ground-squirrel ran into his hole in the road before me. They like to dig holes in some open space, where they can put out their head to see if any danger is near.

I thought. Now I will have some fine fun. As there was a stream of water at hand, I determined to pour water into the hole till it would be full, and force the little animal up so that I might kill it.

I got a trough from beside a sugar-mapple, used for catching the sweep sap, and was soon pouring the water in on the poor squirrel. I could hear it struggle to get out, and said,

"Ah, my fine little fellow, I will soon have you out."

Just then I heard a voice behind me:

"Well, my boy, what have you got there?"

I turned and saw one of my neighbors, a good old man, with long white locks, had seen many winters.

"Why," said I, "I have a ground squirrel here, am going to drown him out, if I can do it."

Said he:

"Jonathan, when I was a little boy, more than fifty years ago, I was engaged, one day, just as you are, drowning a ground-squirrel; and an old man like me came along, and said to me: 'you are a little boy; now, if you were down in a narrow hole like that, and I should come along and pour water down on you to drown you, would you not think it was cruel? God made that little squirrel, and life is as sweet to it as it is to you; and why will you torture to death a little innocent creature, that God has made?'"

Said he:

"I have never forgotten that, and never shall. I have never killed any harmless creature for fun since. Now, my dear boy, I want you to remember this while you live, and when tempted to kill any poor little innocent animal or bird, think of this; and mind, God don't allow us to kill His pretty little creatures for fun."

More than forty years have passed and I have never forgotten what the good man said, nor have I ever killed the least animal or bird for fun since.

Now, you see it is ninety years since this advice was first given, and it has not lost its influence yet. How many little creatures it has saved from being tortured to death I cannot tell; but I have no doubt a great number; and I believe my whole life has been influenced by it.

Now, I want all the little boys, when they read this, to keep it in mind; and when they see pretty birds or harmless animals playing, or hunting their food, not to hurt them. Your Heavenly Father made them, and He never intended them to be killed for fun.—*Child's Paper*.

PETER CARTWRIGHT.—Mr. Cartwright was once waited upon by a worthy clergyman of another church, who likewise lectured him for his alleged ignorance of Greek and Hebrew.

"And pray, sir who informed you," said Mr. Cartwright, "that I was unacquainted with the Greek and Hebrew languages?"

"Well, I do not remember that I have been told so by any one; but presumed it was so, as Metho dist preachers generally, I believe, are without classical education."

"Ah, well, sir, you should not take things on presumption, without having good grounds therefor, especially in so grave a charge as that which yo have uttered against me. You, I suppose understand these languages?"

"Yes; I profess to know something of them."

"Well, for aught I know, I have as good a right to doubt your knowledge of the Greek and Hebrew as you have to call in question my acquaintance with them. Allow me, sir, to examine you concerning your knowledge of the Greek." Then taking up from the table by which he was seated a book about the size of a Testament, opening it and appearing to read therefrom, he uttered a few words in Dutch, of which he had a little smattering, and continued, "Will you be good enough to translate the following verse from the Greek of the Gospel of St. John?"

"Indeed, sir," replied the clergyman, a little embarrassed by the unexpected turn of the conversation, "my time has been so much occupied for many years, with professional studies, that I had no time to look into the Greek Testament, and have probably got a little rusty in the language."

"Very probable. Well, I suppose we must excuse you, as I know something of the laborious nature of the pastoral office. But doubtless you have been more careful of preserving your knowledge of the Hebrew," and taking up and opening another book about as large as a Bible, he continued, "and if you please, sir, I will thank you to translate a passage from the Hebrew Pentateuch," uttering another sentence in Dutch.

The reverend gentleman by this time became quite confused, and seeming to think he had "got into the wrong box," he abruptly arose and retired.

Every one can tame a shrew but he that hath her.

Discipline.

AN ANECDOTE FOR PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

[Mo parent, who reads the following, can fail to be impressed with the benefits of that "Discipline," the foundation of which is mildness, gentleness, and love. Those of us who have "little Marys" and "little brothers," to rear up for usefulness, may take a hint from this finely-constructed sketch, and go and do likewise.]

Little Mary once struck her brother during my absence from the house. The stick in her hand had a sharp knot, which went clear through his cheek, making an ugly gash. The blood flowed in a stream—the boy screamed piteously, and Mary was exceedingly alarmed. She had no animosity against her little playmate; on the contrary, she loved him dearly, and when her mother, who was called to the room by his screams, came in, her little daughter had thrown her arms around his neck, and was joining her cries to his.

When mother had made inquiries, she took the boy away to dress the wound, and the girl went up stairs without a word, and crept under the bed. There she sat and sobbed for several hours. Her mother, discovering where she had gone, said not a word, to her, believing that it was best to leave her for the present alone. Her own heart was much pained to hear her dear child's grief, but she was willing to let her suffer for a while, in hopes that it might a lasting lesson to her.

I came in a little while before night, and learned how matters stood. It was a season to me of great interest and responsibility. Upon my own action here might depend the future conduct of this child. Her violent temper had been often checked by punishment, and she had been frequently enough told of its consequences. Now it had led her to a great crime, and if not at once restrained, my little daughter might grow up wicked and miserable.

I considered awhile how I should act, and having humbly asked guidance of the Father of all, I took my seat in the room where the affair had happened and took the knotty stick in my hand. Then I called out in a kind voice, "Sister, come here to pa." She was always an obedient girl, and she instantly crept out and came down to me. Never shall I forget the expression of her countenance as she looked in my face.

She had wept until her eyes were greatly inflamed, but they were dry, and in her face was a look of the most profound humility and grief that I ever saw. She walked slowly to my side and bowed her head on my knees. I said,

"My daughter, some naughty person has hurt your little brother very much. His cheek is cut open and I think there will always be a scar there as long as he lives. Will my daughter tell me who did it?" I heard a little sob, and then she whispered, "It was me." I continued, "If the stick had struck his eye, he would have been made blind!" She commenced weeping. I said, "If it had struck his temple, it might have killed him." She gave a low scream, and said, "O, pa." I continued, "Yes: the blow you struck would have killed your brother if some one had not turned it aside. There was some one in the room who saw how angry my daughter was, and when she struck the sharp knotty stick into her brother's face, he turned it aside and saved his life. Do you know who it was?"

She looked up into my face with a look of

THE POST



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 26, 1853.

We have had a most singular winter, this season. Up to the present time there has been no weather sufficiently cold to put a skim of ice upon the stillest pond. Our ice gatherers look rather down in the mouth, whilst individuals with small wood-piles, (ourselves for instance,) are tickled to death at the great saving of fuel. However, the thing may change, and those who smile now, may weep, (especially at the nose) before the warm weather. "It has tried to snow," several times, but old mother earth has indignantly kicked off the proffered "kiver," and lays perfectly bare before the ascendency.

LARGE SALE OF REAL ESTATE—The St. Louis Intelligencer, of Monday says

that a sale of one undivided third of the territory comprising Chouteau's Pond was made the present week, for the sum of \$65,000. The purchaser was F. D. Tiffany, Esq.

WEBSTER'S TESTIMONIAL—The Boston Courier says that a piece of plated has just been manufactured by Jones, Bell & Co., of that city, which bears the following simple, beautiful and touching inscription, which Mr. Webster directed his son Fletcher to procure as a dying testimonial, to be given to his faithful friend Peter Harvey:

"My son, take some piece of silver; let it be handsome, and put a suitable inscription on it, and give it with my love to Peter Harvey."

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Marshfield, Oct. 23, 1852."

A young lady of moderate fortune, is willing to marry any one whom the following description may suit—Middling height, black hair, eyes, &c., very tall and under twenty. Should this description suit any one, they can find out further particulars by addressing a letter to Kate Woodson, Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.

We find the following beautiful *morsen* in one of our exchanges, it is the "techingest" thing we have seen for some time. The writer ought now to take to rope. Here it is:

The river has riz, and so has butter, The water is fiz, down in the gutter; The weather's cold, as sure as your born.

At least we are told so by all our neighbors, and several "good-looking" gals—to say nothing of the "rest of mankind"—in a horn!

We can now say with truth, having had ocular proof thereof, that Mr. Noble's *Perfumery* have arrived. If any one doubts it, let them call on the gentleman at his Drug Store and see for themselves.

Graham's Magazine for February, has come to hand. We find it an unusually attractive number, containing very beautiful engravings and a large amount of excellent literary matter.

Godey's Lady's Book for February has been received, and, as usual is a superb magazine. We have already said so much in favor of this periodical, that we can say no more; suffice it to say, that the number before us is as good, if not better than its predecessors.

WThere is a rumor afloat in this place, that R. L. Wickliffe, was killed in Bardstown on last Sunday. Rumor says he was shot by a boy. No farther particulars have transpired.

Since the above was in type, we have heard the report denied. We will feel gratified upon knowing Mr. W. is alive and in good health.

We learn from the Bardstown Herald that the splendid family residence of W. R. Grigsby Esq., in Marion county, near St. Mary's College, was entirely destroyed by fire a few days ago.

Lou. Democrat.

Had the *Democrat* read the *Post*, he would have published the facts. It was Mr. Wm. LANCASTER's residence which was consumed. Mr. L's. farm is only five miles from this place, Friend Harnett; where's your eyes.

Win our Reading Room may be seen a picture of "Strader's Hotel," of Louisville, Ky. See advertisement in another part of our paper for particulars.

Friend WALSH of the Louisville *Varieties* seems to have become more decent of late days, than he "used to be." He still displays his ready wit in repartee, but has laid aside his low vulgarism, in a great measure. Go on friend W. we are truly in hopes that you may one day do some honor to the tripod.

Lou. Courier.

A NEW LIQUOR LAW IN FLORIDA—Though the Legislature of Florida failed to enact a Maine Liquor law, it has done the next thing to it. According to a bill just passed, all licenses hereafter to retail spirituous liquors are to pay a tax of \$200; and persons offending are to be fined \$500 on conviction. This tax, it is thought, will operate to prohibit licenses to a large extent, if not altogether.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR FRENCH EXILES—A subscription has been opened in New York for the relief of the sixteen French political convicts who recently escaped from Cayenne. One of these exiles has reached New York, and means are desired to bring his comrades from their several places of refuge in South America.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS—Late advices from Mexico state that no decision had as yet been rendered concerning the contract of the Tehuantepec route. The accounts relative to the progress of the revolutionists are so contradictory that it is utterly impossible to tell whether the government or the insurgents are, as a general thing, in the ascendency.

LARGE SALE OF REAL ESTATE—The St. Louis Intelligencer, of Monday says that a sale of one undivided third of the territory comprising Chouteau's Pond was made the present week, for the sum of \$65,000. The purchaser was F. D. Tiffany, Esq.

WEBSTER'S TESTIMONIAL—The Boston Courier says that a piece of plated has just been manufactured by Jones, Bell & Co., of that city, which bears the following simple, beautiful and touching inscription, which Mr. Webster directed his son Fletcher to procure as a dying testimonial, to be given to his faithful friend Peter Harvey:

"My son, take some piece of silver; let it be handsome, and put a suitable inscription on it, and give it with my love to Peter Harvey."

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Marshfield, Oct. 23, 1852."

THE PRECIOUS METALS—The total value of all the precious metals in existence at the present time, is estimated at \$7,200,000,000; of which 5,500,000,000 consists of silver, and 2,700,000,000 in gold. The amount of gold in circulation is estimated at 2,000,000,000.

Patrick McLaughlin was taken up on Thursday night, and his brother yesterday morning, charged with setting fire to the Louisville Hotel. They had acted in the capacity of porters, and were discharged a few days since. They were arrested by officer Moore, and will undergo examination before his Honor, Judge Joyes, this morning.—*Lou. Times*.

The amount of property destroyed by fire at the Louisville Hotel, on Thursday night, is estimated, (including the damage to the house,) at from ten to twelve thousand dollars. Mr. Kean, the proprietor, had an insurance on his furniture of \$10,000. The building, owned by Jas. Guthrie and L. L. Shreve, was insured in different offices in this city, Madison and Philadelphia for \$25,000. It is contemplated that the house will be rebuilt in a few weeks—in the meantime Mr. Kean has room sufficient to accommodate the hundreds of guests who daily throng his hotel.—*Lou. Times* 22d.

LOUISVILLE AND COVINGTON RAILROAD—We understand that a corps of Engineers have been formed, and are about entering the field for the final survey of the road. All routes are, we learn, to be carefully surveyed before a location is selected, after which the work is to be put in hand and rapidly pushed forward. We learn that almost the entire means necessary for building the road have been provided.—*Lou. Cour.*

A CONSTABLE ON A THRONE—The present Emperor of France was a few years ago an English constable. During the Chartist movements in 1848, M. Louis Bonaparte found himself at London. Not having a sou in his pocket, he was, of course, "in favor of all the great questions of the day" that promised to pay anything, and ready to join in getting up a revolution or putting down one, just as the wind might blow. On the 10th of April, 1848, when a Chartist insurrection was apprehended, Louis probably seeing it would come to nothing, applied for the office of constable, and was sworn in as a "special." He was put upon duty in the streets of London, and assisted in keeping the populace in order.

A MAHOMETAN NEGRO IN SLAVERY—A native African called "Uncle More," resides in Wilmington, N. C., eighty three years of age—forty five a slave. His time is chiefly occupied in reading the Scriptures in Arabic. He writes the language with remarkable accuracy and beauty of penmanship.

CAPT. ANDERS—We regret to learn that the injuries received by Capt. Anders at Cincinnati, by the falling of the jackstaff of the Telegraph, No. 3, are very serious. The staff struck him on the chest and shoulder, and jammed him to the deck, by which he was nearly crushed to death, and one of his eyes partially forced from its socket.

We learned from the officers of the mail boat last night, that Capt. Anders was much improved, but confined to his bed.

Lou. Courier.

FRIEND WALSH of the Louisville *Varieties* seems to have become more decent of late days, than he "used to be." He still displays his ready wit in repartee, but has laid aside his low vulgarism, in a great measure. Go on friend W. we are truly in hopes that you may one day do some honor to the tripod.

Lou. Courier.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE

EUROPA.

HALIFAX, Jan. 21.

The Europa with dates of Jan. 8th has arrived.

THE HERMAN left Cowes on the 7th, The Nigara arrived out on the 3d, and the Arctic on the 7th. The Herman put back to Cowes considerably damaged.

A superb banquet was given by the Chamber of Commerce, of Liverpool, to the American Minister, Ingersoll. The Earl of Durby made a lengthy speech on the occasion. A similar affair took place at Manchester.

The ship St. George, from Liverpool, for New York, full of Irish emigrants, took fire at sea Dec. 24th, during a terrible storm; eight suffocated by the smoke.

The remainder, a large proportion of them women and children, assembled on the poop, with the flames raging all around them when the ship Orlando, from Mobile, for Havre, hove in sight and made desperate efforts to save them. The sea ran so high that all the boats were swamped but one, which could only carry five of them at a time, 76 passengers and crew were saved. The Tempest increased and the Orlando had just succeeded in getting clear of the St. George when she sank. Fifteen were drowned passing from one ship to the other, and 8 suffocated between decks and 28 burnt and sunk with the ship. The Orlando had all her sails blown away but reached Havre in 11 days and short of water and provisions.

The ship Lady of the West, from Bristol; for New Orleans was lost at sea, 15 of her crew was picked up in a long boat and carried to Falmouth and 4 others in a pinnel and taken to Breast.—Great maritime damage has been done along the coast by the heavy gales. The election to parliament are mostly over, the former old members are re-elected.

It is reported that Lord Clarendon will succeed Lord Russell in the Foreign office before Easter.

The Manchester Commercial Association have petitioned the Foreign office to remonstrate against the Emperor of Morocco's arbitrary interference with trade on his coast.

The mail steamer from Austria, with over a million sterling of gold, is past due, and great anxiety is felt for her safety.

The ladies of Leeds have adopted an address to the American ladies on slavery. The American ladies at Milan, Italy, held a meeting and sent a spirited reply to the Duchess Sutherland's address.

Heald, drowned in the Tagus, was not Lola Montez' husband.

The quarterly returns of the United Kingdom's revenue, shows an increase for the year, of £979,000, and for the quarter £703,000; every item of revenue having increased, except that of customs.

The ministers of Austria, Prussia and Russia have presented their credentials to the Emperor of France. The Czar, formerly refused to use the term Brother, but compromised by writing "Mon Ami."

All the Continental Governments have recognised Napoleon's Governments. The Emperor replied to the Pope's Nuncio, "I trust under Divine Providence to be able to develop the prosperity of France, and secure peace to Europe."

Marat demands twelve millions francs for the crown property of the King Louis Philippe, with compound interest. Napoleon declined paying the interest.

The occupation by the French of Sama-

nta is denied.

Count D'Orsay's widow has married Hon. Spencer.

Dapin declines the Attorney Generalship.

In Algeria, more fighting has taken place.

The Spanish revenue has fallen off in the year nine millions reals.

Madam Madina is yet in prison at Florence.

A decree has passed, prohibiting the exportation of corn, beans and potatoes from Italy.

Disastrous engagement have occurred between the Turks and Montesquines, near Lake Scutay. The Turks loss, 600 killed.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE ERIE RAILROAD.

GOSHEN, Jan. 16.

When the express train bound East, last night, struck the point of connection with the Lackawana and Western road, at Great Bend, the switch bars broke, letting the train in upon the L. and W. track, while the engine followed that of the Erie road. The baggage car was rolled over several times, and badly broken. The smoking car was thrown against an apple tree, which broke the force of its descent, and saved those in it from injury.

Two passenger cars went off the track, but the passengers escaped unharmed. The train was detained some ten hours by the accident.

MARINE DISASTERS.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 15.

The ship Woodside from Mobile, bound for France, went ashore during the late gale.

The brig Lucy Watts, from Thomas-

ton, for Orleans, was also ashore, but has been got off.

The barque George Thomas from St. Marks for New York, with 700 bales of cotton, went ashore on the Tortugas, 30th ult. Her cargo has been partially saved.

The schooner Eliza of New Bedford has also been ashore but was got off.

The brig George Brown from New York struck on the Bahama Banks and received a slight injury.

The barque J. Everett from Belfast,

Main, for Orleans has been totally wrecked.

The barque Mary Varney, from New York, arrived here on the 5th inst. with the crew and passengers of the brig Richmond from Boston, lost at sea.

The United States steamer Cyane is here.—All well.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 18.

The brig America, from Vera Cruz, reported that the city and castle on the evening of the 28th December, had declared in favor of the revolutionists.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP

ARABIA.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17, M.

The Arabia arrived Sunday 1 P. M.

The new ministry of England took possession of their official quarters on Wednesday.

Lord John Russell held a diplomatic levee at the foreign office, at which Mr. Ingersoll was present.

Napoleon returned to Paris on the 28th.

No enthusiasm was manifested, notwithstanding the many rumors of attempts of his life during his absence. He is much annoyed at the delay of Russia, Austria and Prussia to recognize the Empire. He insists upon being called brother and Napoleon 3d by the crowned heads of Europe. England has accorded this civility.

The French Senate is convoked for February 14, and the Legislature for the 13th.

Napoleon is parcelling the royal residences among his family.

The Emperor has signified to the English minister that he can hereafter receive no Englishman unless previously presented at court.

M. Garrille, professor of mathematics, a distinguished republican, has been ordered to quit France.

The French Government is making great exertions to offer a commercial treaty with Germany, founded on mutual concessions.

The Court of Rome has addressed a letter to all European powers, inviting them to interfere in behalf of Christians suffering persecution from the Turks.

The Porte has refused granting any concessions respecting the navigation of the Bosphorus.

The Turks were routed in a recent battle with the Montegue. The latter were garrisoned in a fortress, and were putting themselves in a state of defence.

Affairs in India remain unchanged. The Porte has refused granting any concessions respecting the navigation of the Bosphorus.

The Turks were routed in a recent battle with the Montegue. The latter were garrisoned in a fortress, and were putting themselves in a state of defence.

The Turks were routed in a recent battle with the Montegue. The latter were garrisoned in a fortress, and were putting themselves in a state of defence.



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, Jan 26 1853.

Mr. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Rags!! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

We have a lot of fine "Half Span-
esh" Cigars, which we will sell low, by
retail. Call at our Reading Room.

Sam'l J. Ray, editor of the Macon
(Ga.) Telegraph, died a few days since.

The result of the Presidential election reached San Francisco on the 16th of December.

The manufacturers of Wheeling have advanced the prices for glass and nails, 25 per cent.

PASSING STRANGE.—A lady passing a bonnet-shop without stopping.

The recently prepared pre paid postage envelopes have been rejected by the Post Office Department. The contractors are to furnish better specimens by the first of February.

The first iron made in this country was in Lynn. The General Court offered a bounty of three thousand acres of land to any one who would establish a forge.

DEATHS IN ST. LOUIS.—The total number of deaths in St. Louis, during the week ending on Monday, was 79.

A petition is before the Massachusetts Legislature for the establishment of a new bank in Boston to be called the Webster Bank.

The columns of the Oregonian of Dec. 4th, are in mourning on account of the death of Daniel Webster.

Upwards of three thousand hands are now engaged on the different sections of the Maysville and Lexington Railroad. Should the weather continue favorable, all the heavy work will be completed by the first of July.

The total amount of the fund belonging to the "Freemen's Fund Association" of St. Louis is \$4,000 odd. A widow of a member of the Association receives an annual pension of \$150. The demand for relief during '52 amounted to \$600.

The Engineer of a passenger train on the New Albany road was shot at near Woodland a few days ago, while the cars were under way; the shots came pretty close to his person and seemed to be slugs, from a shot gun.

The retail business of selling liquor in Georgetown has been banished by popular vote for the space of twelve months. The temperance ticket is triumphant in Versailles.

The Lawrenceburg (Ind.) Register says that a bank, under the new banking law of Indiana, is shortly to be established in that place, with a capital of \$50,000. It is to be established by Ohio capitalists.

Late advices from St. Domingo city, Hayti, state that the black vomit was still committing ravages there, and many of the crews of foreign vessels in harbor had died. The disease was also quite fatal on shore. The French Consul had fallen a victim to the epidemic. The American Consul had an attack but was recovering.

The grand duke of Tuscany has imported a guillotine, and appointed a public executioner at a salary of \$15 per week. The grand duke ought to head the first operation.

The people of Wisconsin have now got a railroad running from Milwaukee to Jonesville.

Geo. Clancy, a revolutionary soldier, died in Germantown, Ohio, on the 9th inst., in the 108th year of his age.

A young man who, two or three years since was employed as a clerk in one of the first mercantile houses in Cincinnati, but of late has spent his time in drinking and gambling, was found dead last Saturday, in a mud hole of that city. Verdict of the jury came to his death by cause unknown to the jury.

Important Decision.

The Supreme Court of the United States has given a decision at its present term, the effect of which is, (says the National Intelligencer,) "to declare the illegality and nullity of all contracts entered into by citizens of the United States, for money or surplus to be employed in military operations by citizens of this country against the people or territory of any nation at the time in amity with the United States." The Intelligencer remarks:

"Every one who reads it will see at once the consequences of this judgement. Not to speak of its immediate effect upon existing contracts, bonds, and obligations which have been made, sold, and bought in the prosecution of enterprises of the character justly reprobated by this decision, it is easy to foresee how extensive will be its influence, in the future, not only upon the action of individuals, but upon the habit of thinking of no inconsiderable portion of our fellow-citizens, in regard to the duty of individuals to respect and obey the natural obligations of their country."

Under this decision, we presume that the bonds issued by Kossuth, for raising money to wage war with Austria, and all contracts to supply arms, would be declared null and void.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

(From the Louisville Courier.)

A Contradiction.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE LOUISVILLE COURIER:

SIRS: I saw in your paper of the 8th inst., an article from a correspondent, headed "A Disgraceful Row," in which it is stated that three brothers, Couns, citizens of Boston, in this country, participated in shooting &c., and that J. T. Coun, and his brothers were severely beaten. I therefore denounce the author, as for myself and brothers a slanderer, as I have been living in this city for two months past, and know nothing of the Row.

J. T. COUN.

Special Notices.

Have You been to Hyman's?

IF NOT you ought to go if only to see the elegant style, great variety and cheapness of their CLOTHING. They are having a great rush but their Room is large enough to accommodate a small Mass Meeting.

For fine, medium and low priced Clothing, superior in quality, at Louisville prices, call at Hyman & Co's, over the Drug Store of L. H. Noble, on Main street, Lebanon, Ky.

"I DIGEST!" Such is the true meaning of the word "Pepsin," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the True Digestive Fluid or Gastric Juice, prepared by Dr. J. S. Houghton, of Philadelphia, from the fourth stomach of the Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for an unhealthy stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It renders good eating perfectly compatible with health. See advertisement in another part of the paper.

Lebanon Division, S. of T., No. 73

Meets every Thursday night at their hall in the Court House,

Masonic Lodge,

Meets the 1st Monday night in every month at their hall in the Lebanon Hotel.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Meets every Monday night at their hall over L. EDELEN's first Store.

Christmass is Coming!!!!

WE are in reception during this week of

CHILDREN'S TOYS AND
TOY BOOKS.

Rockets, Squibs, and other Fire Works.

Together with a fine assortment of
FANCY PICTURES, AND CHEAP
NOVELS.

We expect to furnish old "ST. NICHOLAS"

quite bountifully between this and the 25th, when he will make his usual visit to the bedrooms of "good children." Don't forget to call at our READING ROOM over Mr. Edmond's store.

W. W. JACK.

Dec. 8th, tf.

LEBANON
BOOT & SHOE STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform the citizens of Marion County that he has again taken hold of the business, and having secured the services of his son ALBERT, will attend to all orders, and be enabled to manufacture Shoes and Boots per order, upon the shortest notice. I have just received, and will continue to keep on hand, a full assortment of Eastern Work in connection with my own manufacturing.

Without going into further particulars, I will state, that Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes and Boots of every variety may be found at my store.

Raw Hides will be taken at all times in exchange for articles in my line.

Dec. 8th tf.

B. EDMOND'S.

JAMES W. ROWLAND.

SANDERS SHANKS.

Rowland & Co.

Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in

Bacon, Lard, Flour, Hides,

Tallow, &c.

Southwest corner of Main and Second streets,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

We will pay the highest prices in cash for Bacon, Lard, Feathers, Flax Seed, and country produce generally.

ROWLAND & CO.

Nov. 10, 1852-tf.

QUILLS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAFERS

PENCILS, &c., &c., on hand and for sale

at the Printing Office.

May 5, tf.

Take Notice.

I HAVE a very large lot of household furniture

mostly new, and in perfect order, which I

will sell low, privately, between now and Saturday, 13th of November, at which time I will

expose the residue for sale at public auction.

Nov. 10, tf.

J. A. HALL.

New Fall and Winter GOODS.

WE have just received direct from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA a complete stock of Fall and Winter GOODS which we will sell for cash or to punctual dealers on the usual credit—our customers and the public generally are requested to give us a call. All kinds of country produce taken in exchanged for goods.

ABELL, WIMSDAHL, & CO.

All those indebted to the undersigned either by note or account are requested to call and settle, as we are determined to settle up our old business.

L. A. & W. I. ABELL.

Sept. 6th, 1852-tf.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store, and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers,

Primer and Readers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Define.

Ray's Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butter's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinne's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies. Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinnea's English Teacher; Familiar Science. Casmas; the great work of Baron Humboldt; History of England by Hume; Smalllett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthagians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hilditch's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gilt and embossed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Rinaldo.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey. The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Lauder.

Kirk White; Goldsmith; Shakspere; Pope, Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron, Wordsworth & Cooper; and Croly's British Tales, all beautifully gilt and embossed.

Besides, a variety of elegant gift books of various kinds and sizes.

All for sale for cash at nearly Louisville prices.

Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852-tf. L. H. NOBLE.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder.

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN,

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

or

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Rennet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I DIGEST!" Such is the true meaning of the word PEPSIN. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice.

The Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest and dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Any finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks.

Aug 25th, 1852.

W. W. JACK.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Evidence.

THE very best article of Regalia, Lanonna

and Princeps Cigars can now be procured at my Reading Room. All those who are fond of good Cigars can now get them without any trouble. Come gentlemen, and smoke and read to your hearts content. W. W. JACK.

August 25th, 1852.

Cigars! Cigars!!

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852,

A GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was

formed of a South American \$1 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought gold on the other.

The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. J.

Any finding and returning said stud to the

Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks.

Aug 18th, 1852.

L. H. NOBLE.

Select Poetry.

Good Night.

BY KARL THEODORE KORNER.—TRANSLATED BY G. F. RICHARDSON.

Good night!
Be thy care forgotten quite!
Day approaches to its close;
Weary nature seeks repose,
Till the morning dawn in light,
Good night!

Go to rest!
Close thine eyes in slumber's blast!
Now 'tis still and tranquill all;
Hear we but the watchman's call,
And the night is still and blast.
Go to rest!

Slumber sweet!
Heavenly forms thy fancy greet!
Be thy visions from above,
Dreams of rapture—dreams of love!
As the fair one's form you meet,
Slumber sweet!

Good night!
Slumber till the morning light!
Slumber till the dawn of day
Brings its sorrows with its ray!
Sleep without fear or fright!
Our Father wakes! Good night!
Good night!

Miscellaneous.

A man may be considered Grape Shot, when he falls senseless with the contents of a wine-bottle in his stomach.

It is not the height to which men are advanced makes them giddy; it is the looking down with contempt upon those below them.

A farmer was asked why he did not take a newspaper. "Because," said he, "my father when he died, left me a good many newspapers and I have not read them through yet."

Horace Mann, in his lecture on "Woman," says: "I see but one reason why woman should not preach the Gospel, and that reason is, that it is ten thousand times better to go about practicing the Gospel, than even to preach it."

Some of the Canadian papers are taking ground against the influx of negroes into the Province, viewing it as a present injury to their property, a drawback to their social progress, and a source of much future trouble.

A manufacturer in Wurtemburg has invented a mode of applying a surface coating to sheet-iron, which enables it to take freely the mark of a slate-pencil. It is said to be much lighter, and much less reliable to injury, than a common slate.

Lady Margaret Herbert asked somebody for a pretty pattern for a nightcap. "Well," said the person, "what signifies the pattern of a nightcap?" "Oh, child," she said, "but you know in case of fire."

Fenelon observed to a priest who was complaining to him of the dances of the peasantry—"My friend, neither you nor myself need to dance—we can be happy in our own way; but if dancing makes these poor people happy who have so few sources of enjoyment, why should they not dance?"

There is now exhibited in Leeds, a young lady, aged eighteen, whose beard measures between four and five inches in length. As an inducement to persons to attend the exhibition, it is announced that "visitors will be permitted to touch the beard."

On splitting off a piece of old marble at the Washington Navy Yard a few days since by Commodore Rogers, there was discovered four inches below the surface, several holes about the diameter of a small pistol, bullet, in each of which there was a muscle alive and kicking.

WARM RECEPTION.

Rusticus wrote a letter to his love, And filled it full of warm and keen desire;

He hoped to raise a flame—and so he did;

The lady put his nonsense in the fire.

Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb "that a soft word turneth away wrath," says

"That is better to speak parabolical of a person than to be all time flinging epithets at him, for no good comes to nobody that never speaks no good of no one."

A young lady (a sensible girl) gives the following catalogue of different kinds of love:—

"The sweetest—a mother's love; the longest—a brother's love; the strongest—a woman's love; the dearest—a man's love; and the sweetest, longest, strongest, and dearest love—a love of a bonnet."

A NEW SPECIES.—"Is that animal a biped, or a quadruped?" asked one of the visitors at a circus, one day, of a bye-stander.

"I think, sir," said an evident student of Natural History, with bulging eyes and green spectacles, "that the gentleman who shows the animals called it a kangaroo."

Rassini is said to have recently purchased a house in Trieste, and is quite a lion in that city. He is a great amateur of fishing, and may be seen every day, as he puts out to sea in his elegant and comfortably-arranged gondola, to entrap with net and hook the brisk inhabitants of the deep; but it is far more comical to see the corpulent old *maestro*, girt with a white apron, sitting as a salesman in the market, where he himself turns his booby into money; for he is no less a mercantile than a musical genius.

He who has most of heart knows most of sorrow.

NEWSPAPER BOSS.—The New Hampshire *Patriot*, the leading Democrat paper in Concord, says the printing office of that paper has been the graduating school of a Governor, a Senator in Congress, several Representatives to Congress, many editors, some ministers and other young men, who have filled at various times numerous responsible stations in the community.

A SECOND GRACE DARLING.—The steamer *Neptune* from London for Petersburg, made the coast of Norway, near Warne's Lighthouse, with pilot flag at the mast-head. It was just daybreak and the vessel was first observed by a young girl, who immediately called upon two of the men, who, however, were not much inclined to venture out; but, on the girl reproaching them with fear of the weather they got the boat out to board the vessel. This was no easy matter: but on a rope being thrown from the steamer, the girl caught it, twisted it round her waist and arms, jumped into the sea and was hauled on board; the two men after wards in like manner. The captain and passengers were only happy to get this help into port, as the cargo had shifted &c. There were eight ladies on board, who liberally remunerated the girl, who was put ashore again on the outward passage, with a rich store; this was most fortunate, as her master would not allow her to return to his service.—*Norweigen Morgenblad*.

All a Spaniard wants in this world is sun-shine and garlick.

All an Irishman wants in this world is parties.

All that a Dutchman wants in this world is sour kraut and schapps.

All the girl of Lovel want is good wags and a 'love of a bonnet.'

All a printer wants is *fat* copy and good pay.

"FAST" YOUTH.—The Oswego *Journal* thus expatiates on the "progressive" ways of our rising generation:

"Boys are nearly an extinct race. There is scarcely an intermediate stage between diaper and desperadoism. The rowdy infant is no sooner out of his long clothes than he exhibits the incipient traits of the dandy 'loafer,' and by the time he is fairly jacketed he wants a tobacco-pouch, a pack of cards, and learns to swear like a pirate. At the age of ten he begins to run with the 'maskeen,' and his mother generally knows he is out, because he is very seldom in. At the age of twelve he smokes, drinks, and speaks of his parents as 'the old man and old woman.' At fifteen he wants a gold watch and revolver, and talks about 'lanning' everybody that don't 'keep out of his way.' At eighteen he is the 'fastest' youth about town, talks of setting up for himself, scribbles love letters, and becomes a perfect adept in games of chance; can drink more champagne and eat more raw oysters than any man of his inches. About this time his father withholds his spending money, and the young hopeful thinks it a capital idea to run away where he can enjoy his 'liberty,' and after sowing his 'wild oats' abroad, returns home, satisfied that the 'old folks' are not such great fools after all."

"We were highly amused, not long since, at hearing a young hopeful, some twelve years of age, whom some person called a 'boy' exclaim: 'Call me a boy! where is your men?' We also overheard two juveniles, not yet out of their aprons, offering to bet the cigars that Scott would be elected, because he was 'a bigger man than General Pierce.' Another little lad, who was sweating away at the stove trying to light an old stump of a cigar, on being advised to leave off that filthy habit, replied with the utmost gravity that 'it was very hard work to break off smoking as he had smoked ever since he was a small boy.' Almost daily we may see little footers with lighted projections in their mouths, swaggering along, puffing and spitting after the most approved rowdy style. A glance at the marvelous developments and precocious intellects exhibited by the young misses of this effeminate generation must be deferred until another day."

CAMPHOR has been discovered to be an antidote to that terrible poison *strychnine*. A man who had been thrown into convulsions by two doses of the poison—one sixth of a grain each, administered for the rheumatism—was relieved by twenty grains of camphor, taken in six grains of almond mixture. Dr. Sudduck, in a letter to the London *Lancet*, claims to have made the discovery.

GROCERIES, Low for Cash.

THE undersigned having opened a NEW FAMILY GROCERY, in the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Elder, and now by the Post Office, takes this method of soliciting public patronage.

He will keep on hand a full supply of GROCERIES, together with confectionaries of all kinds.

Those who wish to purchase would do well to give me a call.

J. A. HALL Dec. 15, 1852-14.

CARRIAGES!!

F. LAWREY

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Marion county, that he will visit Lebanon at least once in every month and some times oftener. He will always be prepared to furnish CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROCKAWAYS, &c., of the very latest and most fashionable patterns at Louisville prices.

I am always ready to exchange new carriages for second hand upon terms.

My manufacture is at Louisville on the corner of Main and Preston where I will always be glad to receive orders or visits from the citizens of this neighborhood.

F. LAWREY.

REFERENCE.—J. H. Kirk, J. P. Reed, S. Purdy, Geo. Phillips and J. T. Jarboe.

Oct. 27th—6m*

Encourage Home Interests.

We would remind our readers who are on the look out for the best handsomest, largest, and cheapest paper ever published, that they can find it in the COLUMBIAN & GREAT WEST—a mammoth weekly and Literary paper, neutral in politics and religion, published at Cincinnati. It is devoted particularly to Western Interests and by means of telegraphic despatches, is able to give its readers all important news several days in advance of the Eastern papers. It gives full reports of all the leading markets, of the country, and a great quantity of everything that makes up a first-class family Journal. It offers the following extraordinary premiums to every new subscriber whether in clubs or single—*Ten* of the monthly parts, (all yet published,) of Dickens' great novel, "Bleak House," which will be completed in the paper; the "Western Recruits," a tale of *Border Times*, by Mrs. Dumont; and a copy of *Miram*, or the *Mystic Tie*, a domestic novel by Walter Whitmore. These premiums at the Booksellers lowest prices, would cost more than the subscription price of the paper. On Newyear's day it will commence an original novel by Eliza A. Dupuy, called the "CONCEALED TREASURE," a tale of the Spiritual Rappings: to be followed by the PROPHETIC, or the *Lost Son*, by a distinguished author.

The "Columbian & Great West" has just assumed an entirely new and beautiful dress of clear types, pleasant for the eye to rest upon, and is unsurpassed in reading matter, as to variety, &c.

TERMS.—One copy 1 year, \$2 00. One copy 6 months \$1 00. Four copies 1 year and one to Agent 6 months, \$5 00 Eight copies one year and one to Age 12 months, \$10 00. Thirteen Copies 1 year and one to Agent 12 months, \$20 00.

Address W. B. SHATTUCK, Editor and Proprietor. Or, E. PENROSE JONES, Publisher Cincinnati, Ohio.

Specimen copies will be sent on application.

PHILADELPHIA PERFUMERY.

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia, the most extensive and elegant assortment of *Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, Soaps and Powders for the Toilet, the Skin, the hair, and the Hands, the Handkerchief, the Beard and the Teeth; and for Jellies, Creams, Cakes, Pastry, &c.*, ever presented to this community; all of which, having been purchased of the manufacturer in large quantities and for cash: I will sell at reduced prices. It is presumed that the great value of the above articles for enhancing the *Beauty and promoting the Health and Happiness*, is so well known by all, that every *Family and every Adult thereof*, will avail themselves of the present opportunity for obtaining some one or more of the following list, to wit:

For the Toilet.

Toilet Water,
Double Cologne.
Single do.

For the Skin.

Lemon Rouge,
Magnolia Tablet,
Magnolia Balls,
Lip Balm,
Amandine,
Toilet Powder,

For the Hair.

Amber Lustral,
Philocom,
Bear Pomatum,
Bear's oil,
Rose Hair Oil
Hair Dye,
Hair Restorer,
Bandoline,

For the Hands.

Rose Soap,
Patchouly do.,
Chrystal Balls,
Brown Windsor Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Mammoth do.

For the Beard.

Rose Shaving Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Military do.

For the Teeth.

Dental Soap,
Ebony Tooth Paste,
Tooth Cordial,

For the Handkerchief.

Rose,
Citronella Rose,
Cologne,
Geranium,
Verbena,
Honey Suckle,
Sweet Briar,
Sweet Pea,
Sweet Clover,
Patchouly,
Mouseline,
Hawthorn,
Jessamine,
Lilac,
New Mown Hay,
Orange Flowers,
Pink,
Spring Flowers,
Upper Ten.

For Jellies, Creams, &c.

Almond,
Cinnamon,
Lemon,
Peach,
Vernilla.

Dec. 24, 1852.

L. H. NOBLE.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL.

Nov. 10, tf

COLUMBIAN AND GREAT WEST

PROGRAMME FOR 1851.

The continuation of our excellent series of *Western Romances and Tales*.

Mr. Bennett's *Forrest Rose* will be followed by a domestic story of Western life, founded on facts, entitled

ELLA WINSTON;

Or, the Adventures of an Orphan Girl.

By WALTER WHITMORE, Esq.

Author of "Ainslie," the "Maid of the Inn," "Love and Retribution," and other popular tales.

Mr. Whitmore is an accomplished scholar, as well as a polished and energetic writer, and his "Ella Winston" is pronounced, by good judges, to be equal if not superior to the best Western Novel ever written.

Ella Winston will be succeeded by GERALD LINCOLN; by Miss A. S. St. Clair, author of "Senora Inez," etc.

It is enough for us to say that this production is worthy of Miss St. Clair's reputation.

To be finished in four numbers.

We take pleasure in informing our readers that, at a very large expense, we have succeeded in effecting an engagement with

MRS. E. D. N. SOUTHWORTH.

We are further much gratified in being able to announce that we are promised another historical novel by

EMERSON BENNETT, Esq.

the incidents to be connected with the Revolutionary war. This will be ready the ensuing spring.

Each of the tales we have mentioned will be completed in a few weeks, and will not only be free from all that could offend a pure and cultivated taste, but will convey instructive and useful lessons.

L. A. HINE, Esq.,

will immediately resume his valuable articles upon

THE RESOURCES OF THE WEST.

And we are assured by

MR. GALLAGHER,

that the pretensions of several prominent

WRITERS OF THE WEST

will soon be considered.

TERMS AS HERETOFORE.

Single copies for one year, \$2 00

" " six months, 1 00

Four copies for one year, 5 00

Eight copies, and one for agent, 10 00

Thirteen " " 15 00